

THE TROY HERALD.

FISHER & MUDD, Publishers.

TROY, - - - MISSOURI.

Queer Marriages.

A veteran reporter of Cincinnati recalls, in the Times of that city, the following local curiosities of wedlock:

March 20, 1847, we find in the marriage notices the following:

"In Sycamore Township, Whitford Foster, aged 71, to Mrs. Sally, widow of James Story, aged 72. More than fifty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Story were married, and soon after Mr. S. left home and went away to parts unknown. After an absence of several years, and no tidings having been received of him, it was reasonably supposed that he was dead, and Mr. Foster was married to Mrs. Story, with whom she lived many years until his death, after which she remained a lone widow. A few weeks since Mr. S. returned to this city, and thinking it about time to settle down in life, he was again married to his former companion."

There is a merchant doing business in the central part of the city who now submits to the Caudle lectures of his fifth wife, three of whom are dead and one divorced. As he is now only forty-two years of age, it is much more than probable that he shall have a chance to continue the list.

The following, although something of the East Lynne character, your reporter knows to be true:

Some twenty years since, the daughter of—at that time—one of our wealthy merchants was married under the most flattering auspices. It was not, however, very long before the pair discovered that there was not anything congenial between them, and, after living together some nine years, and having three children, they, by mutual agreement, were divorced, the mother being permitted to see them at her own convenience. The wife went home to her father, who shortly afterwards died hopelessly bankrupt.

The woman, who previously, as the child of luxury and the wife of opulence, had never known what it was to want for a single thing, suddenly found herself thrown out upon the world, and forced to seek a livelihood as best she could. At first she undertook sewing for shops, then attending store, and finally keeping a very plain boarding house; in none of which did she succeed. One day, when almost driven to despair, she mustered up courage and went to her former home, and asked the one who had succeeded her as the mistress of the house if she would not befriend her, even over so little, as she was on the point of starving, as her wretched and haggard condition too plainly showed. Women's ears and hearts are ever open to the sufferings of their more unfortunate fellow beings. The unfortunate woman was invited to remain until the husband returned, which she reluctantly did, and when he came the matter was thoroughly discussed. It was mutually agreed for wife No. 1 to remain and make her home in the house over which she had once ruled as mistress. And there she is to be found to-day, seemingly satisfied with the change, and apparently not caring that the love that was once pledged solemnly before God to her alone, is now bestowed upon another.

There is a manufacturer in this city who has been married three times, all of his wives being sisters. We suppose that he has found them such amiable creatures that he cannot consent to go elsewhere for a partner of his joys.

There is living on Third street a very happy couple, the man being twenty-seven years of age and the charming bride just turned seventy-four. The latter's grandchildren strenuously opposed the match, but "Granny" must have somebody to attend to her property, and Barkis was willing, as it gave him a good home.

A Proteptore Dry Goods Clerk.

A Nelson street dry goods man who is well known for his politeness, has a father who is an excellent citizen, but not a very smooth talker. They were so busy at the store Saturday afternoon that the old man was called in to help. Among the customers was a young lady who appeared to be waiting to trade with him whose elderly appearance invited her confidence. Soon an opportunity offered, and leaning over the counter as an invitation for her to do the same, she whispered her order. He bent close to her, and said, "What's that?" in a voice that started the perspiration to her forehead. Again she whispered. "O, elastic!" said he in a tone that could be heard on the walk, and looking much pleased with his success. "What kind of elastic?" he asked, bending his head closer to the burning face of the perspiring maiden. Once more she tremulously whispered. "For garters, hey?" he repeated, even louder than before, without noticing the horror-stricken expression of the almost fainting young lady. "Something fancy, I suppose," he went on to say, in happy oblivion of the store full of people; "young people now-a-days want things nice. My old woman uses a shoe string, and calls around without noticing the difference." Then he got down with the box, and turned around to show it, but the customer was gone. He stood around with the elastic some five minutes in waiting, but she did not return, and it is likely he has forgotten all about the circumstance now.—Danbury News.

Food for Animals.

Animals will eat of dry fodder about three pounds daily for every hundred pounds of animal, varying with the animal and the quality of the food, whether good or bad, rich or poor. Animals differ greatly in size, and the rule must be applied accordingly. Again, there is a great difference in the quality of the land, some kinds yielding more than three times as much as others. Still, again, the management has much to do with the result. We are within bounds when we say that some men will obtain as much from one acre as others will from ten acres. If cattle are fed by soiling in summer, twice as much food may be obtained from land as when it is daily pastured. We have known some men, by skillful manage-

ment, feed a cow the year round on two acres; others would require four or five acres on similar land. Horses need one-half more than cows as a common average, although some cows eat more than some horses. The labor required depends greatly on the kind of management given to the animals, and the facility for cropping and feeding.—Country Gentleman.

The Tobacco Question.

The use of tobacco has so much extended itself in the present generation, that we are obliged to make a decision for ourselves on the ancient controversy between its friends and enemies. We cannot form any opinion about tobacco without bearing in mind that it produces, according to circumstances, one of two entirely distinct and even opposite classes of effects. In certain states of the body it acts as a stimulant, in other states as a narcotic. People who have a dislike to smoking affirm that it stupefies; but this assertion at least so far as temporary consequences are concerned, is not supported by experience. Most of the really brilliant conversations that I have listened to have been accompanied by clouds of tobacco smoke, and a great deal of the best literary composition that is produced by contemporary authors is wrought by men who are actually smoking while they work. My own experience is that very moderate smoking acts as a pleasant stimulus on the brain, while it produces a temporary lassitude of the muscular system, not perceptible in times of rest, but an appreciable hindrance in times of muscular exertion. It is better, therefore, for men who feel these effects from tobacco to avoid it when they are in exercise, and to use it only when the body rests and the mind labors. Pray remember, however, that this is the experience of an exceedingly moderate smoker, who has not yet got himself into the general condition of body which is brought on by a large indulgence in tobacco. On the other hand, it is evident that men engaged in physical exercise find a muscular stimulus in occasional smoking, and not a temporary lassitude. It is probable that the effect varies with individual cases, and it is never precisely what our own experience would lead us to imagine. For excessive smokers, it appears to be little more than the tranquillizing of a sort of uneasiness, the continual satisfaction of a continual craving. I have never been able to ascertain that moderate smoking diminishes the intellectual force; but I have observed in excessive smokers a decided weakening of the will and a preference for talking about work to the effect of actual labor. The opinions of medical men on this subject are so much at variance that their science adds only to our uncertainty. One doctor tells me that the most moderate smoking is unquestionably injurious, while others affirm that it is innocent. Simply speaking from observation, I find in my own case, tea and coffee are far more pernicious than tobacco.—Philip Gilbert Hamerton.

Something about Bees.

The domestic economy of a bee-hive is an extremely interesting study, and we call the following facts from the Canada Farmer.

Bees are of three kinds. Every colony contains one queen, a multitude of workers, and a number of drones, just like the world in which we human beings move, except that a hive is an absolute monarchy while we rejoice in a republic. The queen is the only perfect female and lays all the eggs from which the others are produced. The eggs are of two kinds, the one hatches into drones while the other produces workers. The latter are simply undeveloped females, and every worker egg is capable of being developed into a queen. The queen-cell is a roomy pendant receptacle resembling a pea-nut, housing the egg and feeding it with "royal jelly." The food develops the young females. Bees raise queens when the hive becomes very populous, or when the reigning sovereign becomes jealous of a rival, or the worker of a stranger, in which case they kill her. Within five days after being hatched the young queen starts on her "bridal tour," courtships, marriages, and impregnation being accomplished on her brief flight. When a queen does not happen to come across an eligible drone at the proper period she becomes a drone layer, and the colony is therefore doomed to extinction. A queen has been known to lay 2,000 eggs in a single day. Her prolificacy is regulated by the supply of food. The average life of a queen is about three years, but it is considered better to replace her in good season with a younger and more prolific successor. Drones gather no honey, they are consumers only, and like many human drones the fewer of them there are the better. Military order regulates the workers. They keep the hive clean, feed the young brood, build cells, gather pollen and honey, defend their home, ventilate the hive and warm it in cold weather. Honey is gathered, not made, by the bees. Beeswax is manufactured by a very interesting process. The eggs laid by a queen bee hatch in three days into small grubs. About the eighth day they become nymphs, from which they emerge perfect bees. A queen matures in ten to seventeen days, a worker in twenty-one days; a drone in twenty-four. If any one doubts the superiority of the female race, the uselessness of a drone, or the beauty of industry, let him visit a bee-hive. It contains a sermon more emphatic than the preaching of centuries or the most potent utterances of men.

Five foolish young Belgians lately laid a wager that they would remain awake continuously for seven days. They kept up all manner of exciting exercises, and drank large quantities of coffee, and one won the bet, though with a loss of twenty-five pounds in weight. Two fell asleep after 130 hours, one was seized with inflammation of the lungs, and had to give in to save his life, and the other fell asleep on horseback, and then fell off and broke his arm.

Among the great Western Fairs to be held the coming fall are the following: Iowa State Fair, at Cedar Rapids, commencing September 8; Illinois State Fair, at Peoria, commencing September 15; Wisconsin State Fair, commencing at Milwaukee, September 22; Minnesota State Fair, commencing at St. Paul, September 23; and the St. Louis Fair, commencing October 6.

Cholera-Smitten.

A correspondent of the Knoxville, Tenn., Press and Herald gives this appalling picture of the desolation of cholera: Passing by Greenville to-day, he says, on my way to Blountville, the frightful scourge which has so terribly and so sweepingly afflicted that unfortunate community was brought to my attention in the most striking manner. I had read, to be sure, every morning, with painful emotions, the newspaper accounts of it, but these did not and could not make the impression which a nearer approach to it would necessarily make. When I reached the Greenville depot, and cast my eyes towards the town where I had been only a short time before, and where I found robust health prevailing among all the citizens, it seemed to me as if I was looking upon a place smitten of God and doomed to destruction. There was a dismal outlook in all directions, which no language can portray, and there was a loneliness that was oppressive. I seemed to be walking forth in the city of the dead, and sojourning with lifeless forms and communing with departed spirits. The citizens of your heaven-favored metropolis can form no correct idea of the full extent and effect of this wonderful scourge. I am not extravagant when I declare to you that it surpasses anything of the kind ever witnessed in this country. The like has never been heard of before. I was in the midst of the scourge which decimated your city some twenty odd years ago, but that was not comparable with it. It was a "light affliction" compared with this. Able-bodied men, strong and athletic, and vigorous women and children were slain in rapid succession by the disease. One hour you would see an active man moving along the streets, with no indications of sickness, and the next a helpless victim of cholera. The undertakers were kept busy day and night, and even then, I am informed, could not meet the demand for coffins. It was impossible to check its progress. It moved onward, defying all remedies and prostrating almost every man, woman and child in its pathway. Of course, under these circumstances, the community became terror-stricken, and many of the citizens fled to other parts. Only a few remained—some of choice to take care of the sick, and others because they could not get away. Too much praise cannot be awarded to those who had the courage and the humanity to brave all dangers and to remain in the midst of death. I am told that there are not more than ten or twelve families in the place. It still reigns and gloats in its merciless triumph. To-day I learned of four deaths, and of one new case that will probably prove fatal. It is a mistake that it is abating. Of course there are not so many deaths, for the reason that there are so few persons in the town. In this connection, the following remarks by the Banner, of Nashville, where the epidemic has also raged, may be perused with advantage: "The bravest regiment that ever faced the hail of shot and shell could even be infected with the contagion of fear, if one or two of the notoriously bravest and coolest of its number should exhibit the blanched cheek and recoil from the imminent and deadly breach. Men, in sickness or in war, must be fortified by an abiding faith in their own resolute will. The very presence in our midst of a few such indomitable spirits has reassured many of the weak and nerveless, and in other ways exerted a most beneficial effect in imparting a higher moral tone to those less intellectually fortified. We have no more doubt that we have been visited by a moral malady than we have had of the accompanying presence of a very aggravated disease, resembling cholera."

Different Ideas About Bathing.

A writer in Chambers's Journal marshals some curious facts concerning the estimate put upon the bath by various nations and in different ages. He points out that, among the Bulgarian Christians, it is held a sin to wash a child before he comes to the age of reason, and that on the Friday before her marriage, the bride, "for the first and last time in her life," takes a complete bath; and concludes that "all desire to be clean must be reckoned by men and women now living, as by the ancient hermits in the 'Thebaid,' a lust of the flesh. According to the universal experience of mothers and nurses in the Western nations, expressed in so many nursery-rhymes, and tales, and pictures, the very reverse is true. They tell us, and perhaps our own young recollections sanction their assertion, that a desire to remain dirty, a hatred of the bother and the pain of being cleansed, is an instinct of the natural man which reappears in each of the species from the day he feels the smart of soap-and-water or the rough pressure of a towel. 'The little birds never cry,' said the perplexed nurse to her screaming charge. 'Because they are never washed,' the natural foe of soap incontinently and wittily replied."

Venice.

To-day Venice unites to the poetry of her arts the poetry of her recollections; and, to the poetry of her recollections, the poetry of her sadness. Her palaces are crumbling to decay, her statues fall in pieces from their pedestals, the smiling figures of her pictures vanish as the butterflies at the rude breath of winter. The blow which occasioned the variation of human movement toward other regions, as a consequence of the apparition of America in the world, and the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope—the wound which ruined her commerce is not of a nature to be cured by her recent liberty, because liberty cannot balance or undo geographical fatalities. Venice is dying. Only, in place of dying as an outcast in an Austrian dungeon, she dies like an honored matron in the bosom of her home, and surrounded by her children. Venice fell at the foot of the cradle of America, like Iphigenia at the foot of the cradle of Greece. The paths of humanity are strewn with victims, and progress is not exempted from this law of necessity. Life is nourished upon death. But, on this account, it is not the less sad to see a city perish—a city whose doges had the imperial crown of Byzantium so often in their hands, and repelled it by the Phrygian cap of the old republic; to see a city fall whose standard terrified the Turks, and awakened the powers and energies of labor and commerce; to behold the death of a city whose liberties are the

most ancient of the Christian era, and who, in her cups of crystal, in her bacchanalian banquets, in her sensual songs, in her voluptuous serenades, in her coral garlands and sea-flowers, brought to our hearts and imaginations the immortal aroma of the Renaissance. How I regretted, in that voyage through the streets of Venice, that I was not a poet, or an orator, or a writer of any merit—that I could not lament with eloquence the death of that city unique in the world! Ideas of mourning and desolation only were inspired by those floating coffins, those sombre palaces, the magnificent half-ruined windows, the tortuous labyrinth of narrow streets and gloomy canals, the shadows outlined on the high bridges, the broken steps of marble kissed by the wavelets, the murmur of the water, like tear falling on tear, and the cries of the gondoliers, which sounded like a wail repeated by another lament.—Emilio Castelar, in Appleton's Journal.

The Coconut.

In the excellent account of Ceylon by the late Sir J. E. Tennent, he mentions that he was told by a native the one hundred uses for which the products of the coconut tree were made available. They were as follows: The nut and its juices for food, for drinking, for oil, curries, cakes and cosmetics; the shell for cups, lamps, spoons, bottles and toothpowder; the fibre which surrounds it for beds, brushes, nets, ropes, cordage and cables; the fruit sap for spirits, sugar and vinegar; the blossoms for preserves and pickles; the web sustaining the footstalks serves for strainers and flambeaux; the leaves furnish twenty-seven appliances for thatch, matting, fodder, baskets and minor utensils; and lastly the trunk yields fourteen appliances for building, furniture, firewood, ships, fences and farming implements.

Cholera and Pain-Killer.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.—This unparalleled preparation is receiving more testimonials of its wonderful efficacy in removing pain, than any other medicine ever offered to the public. And these testimonials come from persons of every degree of intelligence, and every rank of life. Physicians of the first respectability, and perfectly conversant with the nature of diseases and remedies, recommend this as one of the most effectual in the line of preparations for the cure of Cholera, Cholera Morbus and kindred bowels troubles now so common among the people.

No MORE HEROICS.—The deadly vegetable alkaloids such as Mercury, Strichnine, and Prussic Acid cannot cure disease or produce any but the most disastrous results. Perhaps no event has occurred of late years which is so well calculated to disabuse the public mind of a belief in the efficacy of mineral poisons and bleeding as the discovery of Doctor Walker, of California, of certain medicinal herbs, whose healing principles he has extracted and combined in the form of VINEGAR BITTERS. The cures wrought by it seem marvelous. Its action is mild and agreeable, but at the same time rapid and effectual, and being unimpeded by the presence of alcohol or fermented liquor of any description, is attended with results hitherto unachieved by any remedial agent. The cures of Bilious Complaints, Malarious Fever, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, and all diseases arising from impurities of the blood, attest the paramount excellence of this medicine, and justify us in recommending it.

Duty Done.

It has come to pass, and rightly too, that public opinion considers the duty of no man with a family really done before he has insured his life for its protection. Life insurance meets a public want as universal and exacting as that which is met by fire insurance. The demand, too, is for low rates, financial strength, liberal policies and prudent management, and we believe that on the whole list of companies in the field, there is none which perhaps so fully comes up to all these requirements as the National Life Insurance Company of the United States of America, headquarters at Philadelphia, E. A. Rollins, President, Jay Cooke, Chairman Finance Committee. This Company wants an agent everywhere, and our advice is—write it.

A Good Investment.

Most persons having money to invest, whether much or little, desire to place it where it will be secure, as well as profitable to them. There is no more profitable investment than an Endowment Policy in a good Life Insurance Company. Of these, one of the oldest and most reliable is the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, a company of twenty-six years' standing; and one in which the insured will be certain to secure his policy at the lowest possible rates, as all of the surplus premiums are returned each year to the insured. For Policies or Agencies, address J. W. INDELL, Jr., Superintendent of Agencies, No. 78 West Third street, Cincinnati, O., or the home office.

The Elmwood and Warwick are the only collars made with all the edges folded. This peculiarity makes them the most popular collar of the day. All first-class furnishing stores keep them for sale.—Com.

AN occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well often finds that a dose of these Pellets, from their cleansing and renovating effect upon the digestive apparatus, makes him feel decidedly better. Twenty-five cents, by Druggists.

BOOK AGENTS can overcome the obstacle of hard times on the new and liberal system adopted by E. Hannaford & Co. See advertisement.

OFFICERS and soldiers who served in the army, physicians, surgeons, and eminent men and women everywhere, join in recommending Johnson's Anodyne Liniment to be the best internal and external family medicine ever invented. That's our experience.

E. HANNAFORD & CO., subscription book publishers, have matured a plan of selling books that enables their agents to coin money. See advertisement.

ALL the year round, Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powder should be given to horses that are "kept up." To horses and cattle that graze in summer they should only be given in winter and spring.

SOMETHING THAT TAKES.—The three-fold combination agency for selling "Health and Wealth of the Human Race." There is much sure money in it. See advertisement.

If you have Chills, periodic headache, or any bad feeling caused by malaria, Chamberlain's Pills will remove the trouble at once. They are an ANTIDOTE.

CHOLERA MORBUS, Summer Complaint, Colic, Diarrhea, and all Affections of the Bowels, incident to either children or adults, are cured at once by Dr. Jayne's Catarrhical Balm.

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—Sanford's Liver Regulator—a purely Vegetable Cathartic and Purgative for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. Beware of imitations.

Thirty Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. WINKLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the facsimile of CURTIS & BROWN is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

Children Often Look Pale and Sick. From no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly pure, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton street, New York. Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and Dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a Box.

The Household Panacea and Family Liniment

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely remove the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA IS PURELY VEGETABLE AND ALL-HEALING.

Prepared by CURTIS & BROWN, No. 215 Fulton street, New York. For sale by all Druggists.

What We Need when Debilitated. Appetite and digestion languish at this season. At the very time when the body most needs renovation and support, the stomach, its culinary department, is apt to prove delinquent. Under such circumstances the necessity for a wholesome stimulant, tonic and corrective is self-evident, and consequently the demand for that peerless combination of the three required elements, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is never more urgent than at midsummer.

It is true that a few medical bigots—fossils "left over" from the dark ages—recommend violent purgation and water gruel as a cure for indigestion and its accompanying ills; but they make few proselytes. The majority of the community are sane, and all sane people are aware that a pure and powerful vegetable tonic with alternative properties, like Hostetter's Bitters, is the only cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, nervousness and the "consequential damages" they inflict.

The human intellect, unless hopelessly diseased or egregiously humbugged, declines to astonish the weakened human stomach with fierce cathartics that, rushing like an avalanche through the intestines, threaten to take the life membrane with them. To use a significant catch-phrase the knock-down-and-drag-out methods of treatment are "played out."

It is clearly understood that a medicated stimulant is essential to the renovation of an exhausted frame and that you cannot strengthen man or woman by dosing them with prostrating preparations. This is an era of common sense, and common sense approves of Hostetter's Bitters as the best article extant for invigorating, regulating and purifying the system and defending it against poison in the air we breathe, or the water we drink.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, August 7, 1873.		
BEEF CATTLE.....	\$10.00	@ 12.00
HOGS—Live.....	6.25	@ 7.50
SHRIMP—Dressed.....	6.25	@ 7.50
SHRIMP—Live.....	4.00	@ 5.00
COTTON—Middle.....	6.25	@ 7.00
FLOUR—Good to Choice.....	1.35	@ 1.40
WHEAT—Spring No. 2.....	50	@ 55
OATS—Western, New.....	23	@ 28
RYE—Western.....	17.57	@ 18.00
LARD.....	8 1/4	@ 8 1/2
CHICAGO.		
BEEF—Choice.....	5.50	@ 6.50
Good.....	5.50	@ 6.50
Fair Grade.....	4.50	@ 5.50
Medium.....	3.75	@ 4.50
HOGS—Live.....	4.40	@ 5.00
SHRIMP—Good to Choice.....	3.75	@ 5.00
FLOUR—White Winter Extra.....	7.50	@ 9.50
Spring Extra.....	6.00	@ 6.75
GRAIN—Wheat—Spring No. 1.....	1.25	@ 1.35
No. 2.....	1.10	@ 1.18
Corn—No. 2.....	37	@ 37 1/2
Oats.....	20	@ 27
Hay—No. 2.....	45	@ 50
Barley—No. 2.....	45	@ 50
PORK—Mass, New.....	15.50	@ 15.80
LARD.....	7 1/4	@ 7 1/2
CINCINNATI.		
FLOUR—Family.....	6.30	@ 6.50
WHEAT—Red, New.....	1.25	@ 1.35
CORN—New.....	43	@ 45
OATS—New.....	35	@ 40
BARLEY.....	5	@ 5
COTTON—Middle.....	18 1/2	@ 19
OATS—New.....	5	@ 5 1/2
PORK—Mass, New.....	16 1/2	@ 16.80
ST. LOUIS.		
COTTON—Middle.....	18	@ 18 1/2
BEEF CATTLE—Choice.....	5.70	@ 6.00
Good.....	5.10	@ 5.50
HOGS—Live.....	4.00	@ 4.50
FLOUR—Choice New.....	7.00	@ 7.50
WHEAT—Winter No. 2, New.....	1.25	@ 1.35
CORN—No. 2, Mixed.....	37 1/2	@ 38 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	28	@ 28 1/2
BARLEY—No. 2.....	45	@ 50
PORK—Mass, New.....	16 1/2	@ 17.00
LARD.....	8	@ 8 1/2
WOOL—Tub-washed—Choice.....	40	@ 43
Unwashed—Choice.....	30	@ 35
MEMPHIS.		
COTTON—Middle.....	18 1/2	@ 19
FLOUR—Family.....	7.00	@ 8.00
CORN—New.....	58	@ 60
OATS—New.....	40	@ 44
NEW ORLEANS.		
FLOUR—Choice and Family.....	8.00	@ 8.75
CORN—Mixed.....	40	@ 42
OATS.....	21.00	@ 22.00
RYE—Prime.....	17.00	@ 17.25
BROWN—Sides.....	9 1/2	@ 11 1/2
HOGS—Fair.....	9	@ 9 1/2
MOLASSES—Strawberry Prime.....	18 1/2	@ 19